



Bed Time



👁 26 ✓ 3 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by SinKitten17

I opened my heavy lids and saw nothing. I knew that my eyes were open, but I saw nothing. Ever since my... accident I'm unable to see the world. No dancing colors and blurs of images and pictures, just blackness. I can feel the tear roll down my cheek as I sit up and pull my hair up. A soft sigh escapes my lips as my hands slide along my bed side to find my pair of eyes.

"Doughnut? Where are you boy?" I suddenly feel my bed cave as Doughnut jumps up and licks my tears up.

"Why thank you boy," I pet his soft fluffy fur and try to imagine its color. Jackson said it was a creme color with dark streaks. Although who can trust him. He's as descriptive with colors as I am good at seeing them. I slide my hand up to his ear and scratch it just like he likes.

"Well your up early, Kitten."

"Hey Jacky," I sang with delight. Jackson Moore or as I called him, Jacky, is my childhood friend and the man who took me as his responsibility after my accident. He is so sweet and kind.

Everyday I forget a little more about how he looks, but now that I can't admire his looks, I truly appreciate his tenderness and his soft spoken words behind his tough guy act he has around his buddies.

"I made us pancakes. I dare you to guess the shape this time." He had a playfulness to his voice that made me giggle.

"Oh I'll guess it, don't you worry about that," I may be blind but I've known this man for 20 years and he's grinning like a child who just won against all odds. I don't remember what it looked like, but I know I loved his smile.

"Jack, get your ass in here!" I'm confused.

"It's supposed to be a..."

"Just Henry, he crashed here after a long night." I shivered as the sudden warmth of his hand grazed my arm.

"Sorry did I..."

"Jack!" He was interrupted by Henry.

He left the room as I got up and fumbled over to my closet.

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"A dog," I grinned a cheeky haha kind of grin as I heard his muffled goddammit. I loved winning especially when I beat Jacky. He was always on such a high horse among the guys.

"How do you do that?"

"Because I'm amazing," He laughs under his breath. I hear his heavy steps as he walks over to me. I suddenly feel his hand in my hair as he pets down my back.

"Yes, you are." He walks away and I hear a flop on couch.

I finish my delicious pancake and listen to his show. I think it's called Supernatural. All I know is that they are currently dealing with some demons or some shit. I fumble around as I try to find the ground and jump down. I hear a loud thump followed by footsteps rushing over to me.

"Whoa there Kitten, let me help you. Where you going?"

"I don't need your help Jacky. I'm good."

"Your blind, you need me and even if you didn't I'm going to help you either way."

"No, it's okay I got this," He swoops me up in his arms and carries me over to the couch. He placed me close to him and I found my spot in his arms as he watched and I listened to his stupid show.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



I think I'm a cat.

Chapter 3 by Hannah



From the way I curled up into his arms. I never felt scared or weird while I was around him. We've known each other for years on end and I honestly would say he was my best Human friend.

Chapter 4 by Hannah



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He was always by my side no matter what. Even when I was angry at him away he stayed there. Sometimes I can imagine I could see him one time. The show was over it seemed so long. I did it again, but paid a price as usual. I went to sit up and I felt pain sear in my head. It was A lot stronger than a

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migraine and it wouldn't stop I stuck my head in my palms and rubbed my eyes it only made it worse. I felt Jacky move and felt his warm hands on my knees the pain didn't dull.
"Are you okay, Kitten?" He asked i could tell he was concerned. I nodded and tried to stand up. Dizziness overcame me and as soon as i started going down Jacky caught me. Darkness as if never restful sleep overcame me.

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